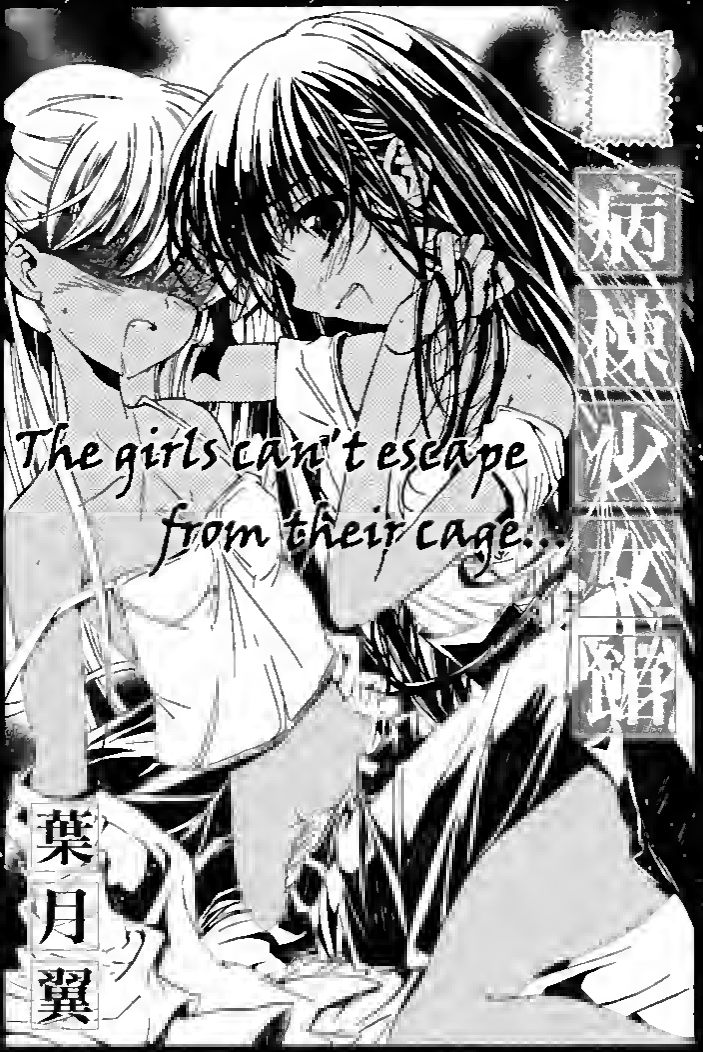
IT'S NOT LIKE...
UGH
AH
...I ENJOY DOING THIS.

Byoutou Shoujokan



病棟少女館

The girls can't escape from their cage...

葉月翼

Tsubasa Hazuki

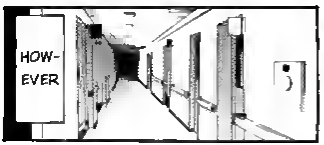
THAT WAS THREE MONTHS AGO.
*sfx : zuki
A SUDDEN SEIZURE.
NEITHER DID I.
NEVER HEARD OF IT?
THE NAME OF THE ILLNESS IS "I-TYPE VIBEIL OUTBREAK"
EVENTUALLY I, SOUKA MIZUNASHI, WAS CARRIED TO THE CITY'S HOSPITAL.
ONCE THE NUMBERS REACH A CERTAIN POINT IT BECOMES POISONOUS AND I WOULD DIE.
TO EXPLAIN IT SIMPLY, IT'S AN ILLNESS WHERE THE ANTIBODIES IN MY BODY MULTIPLY INFINITELY.

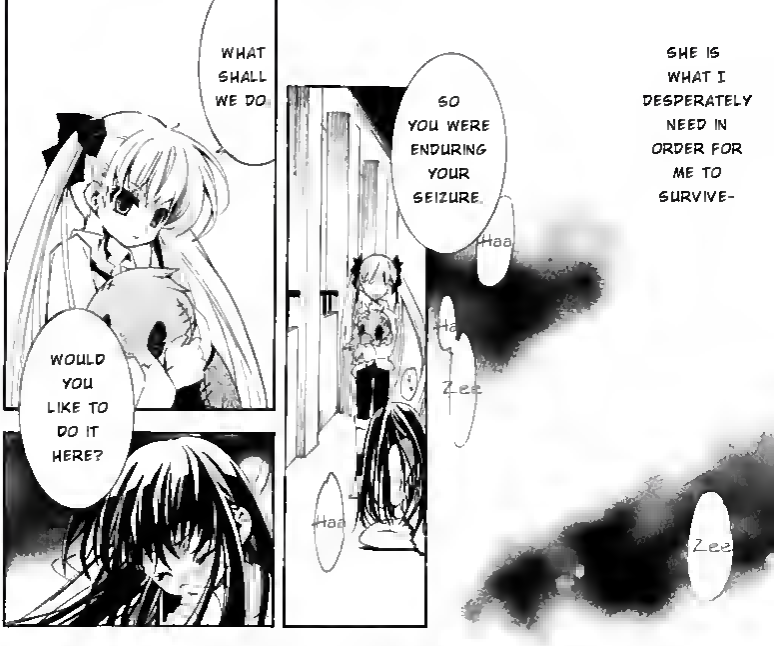
EXCEPT THE ONLY METHOD OF TREATMENT IS A MINOR PROBLEM.....
*sfx : pi
Kushu
THIS IS REALLY CUTE
YEAH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME AND JUST CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES
The first examination part is quite enjoyable.
Pi
Kushu
Jiii
SHEESH
WHO'D BELIEVE THAT HE'S A DOCTOR?
*sfx : shaa

"CLDY" SHE'S ALSO A PATIENT

SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO ALWAYS CARRIES AROUND A STUFFED ANIMAL AND APPARENTLY HER BODY IS WEAK

IT IS A SLIGHT PROBLEM THAT HER REACTIONS ARE WEAK




WHAT SHALL WE DO
WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO IT HERE?
SO YOU WERE ENDURING YOUR SEIZURE
Haa
Haa
Zee
Haa
SHE IS WHAT I DESPERATELY NEED IN ORDER FOR ME TO SURVIVE-
Zee

I-
IT'S EMBARRAS-SNG-
WHY
B-
BE-CAUSE
.....

W-WHAT'S WITH THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE!
YOUR FACE IS RED.
SOU-KA
YOU CAN'T UNDER-STAND.

Haa
Haa
Haa
Haa
Haa
Haa
...I'M GONNA
DETOXIFY MYSELF...
*sfx = touch

AS ONE OF THE SYMPTOMS ONE AREA OF MY BODY MYSTERI-OUSLY CHANGES.
FROM THERE THE TREATMENT METHOD IS WHERE I DIRECTLY INSERT ANTIBODIES INTO THIS GIRL TO REDUCE THE NUMBER OF ANTIBODIES.

*sfx = bite

*sfx : flip
Nuu
Ah
Ugh
N
J
J
J

*sfx : bite
YOUR VOICE IS SPILLING OUT.
BITE A FINGER AND BE A GOOD GIRL.
*sfx : whisper
I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW.
WITHOUT ME (THE ANTIBODY), SHE CAN'T LIVE THE SAME GOES FOR ME.
THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN ABSORB MY ANTIBODIES IS CILDY

THAT'S WHY WE ARE EXIS-TENCES THAT WE NEED TO LIVE
AS A "DONOR" I AM TO ACCOMPANY HER WITH HER DAILY LIFE
THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT I CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM HER....
ALWAYS TOGE-THER....

TO-GE-THER.
AAAAAH!
ALWAYS
....SO
YOU SAY CILDY RAN AWAY AGAIN?

THAT'S BECAUSE IF I HAVE A SEIZURE WHILE SHE'S GONE THINGS WOULD BE TROUBLE-SOME
SO WHY ARE YOU AT MY PLACE?
LAST TIME SHE DID THAT SHE CAME BACK WITH A FEVER!
THAT'S RIGHT! EVERY NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT THAT LITTLE GIRL!!
he he he
THAT'S RIGHT. LAST TIME YOU NEARLY DIED.
WOR-RIED?
OF COURSE I AM!
*sfx_blush
OH?
N-NO.
SO EVEN A GIRL LIKE YOU THINKS LIKE THAT.
NO, I MEAN ABOUT CILDY.

IT'S VERY TASTEFUL THE ONLY FAULT IS THAT SHE LACKS FACIAL EXPRESSION AND FEELINGS THANKS TO THAT I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF HER WHILE I ENJOY WATCHING HER EMBARRASSED FACE
THAT GIRL LACKS SELF MANAGEMENT SINCE CAN'T PUT ON HER CLOTHES AND EAT BY HERSELF.

THIS IS JUST A NATURAL SHARPEN OF MY SENSES DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT AND CONTINUE
THE FACT THAT HER IRON MASK COMES OFF TO SHOW HER TRUE FACE
I'm even embarrassed

LET DESIRE DO THE WORK AND IT IS EXACTLY LIKE A SILENT FAIRY!!!
I WOULD COMPARE HER TO A LIFE-SIZE LOLITA FIGURINE.

SO I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW

SHE'S MY PARTNER
SHE'S A PRECIOUS CHILD THAT PROVIDES ME WITH LIFE.

SHE'S NOT THE TYPE THAT GOES ON HER OWN
ANYWAYS WHERE DOES THAT GIRL GO EVERY NIGHT

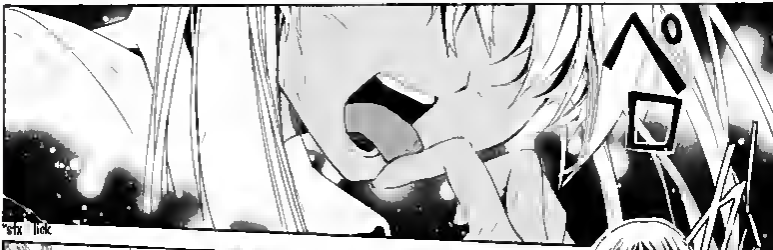
*sfx swoosh

I FEEL EMBARRASSED WHEN I LOOK BACK ON IT.
IF WE WEREN'T A GIRL AND DO THINGS LIKE THAT....

*sfx: bam

DON'T BOTHER
I BET IT'S PRIVATE SO IT'S BEST TO BE KEPT A SECRET. AM I RIGHT?

HURRY BACK TO THE ROOM! I'LL TREAT YOUR WOUNDS!
IT'S OK. I'LL LICK IT TO HEAL IT.


*sfx lick

*sfx buble

WHY ACT LIKE A CAT?

*sfx : swish
WHAT IS THIS!?
SOME LUCK.
IS THE FOUNTAIN BROKEN..?
*sfx : splash

.....
WHAT IS THIS...?
*sfx : drop

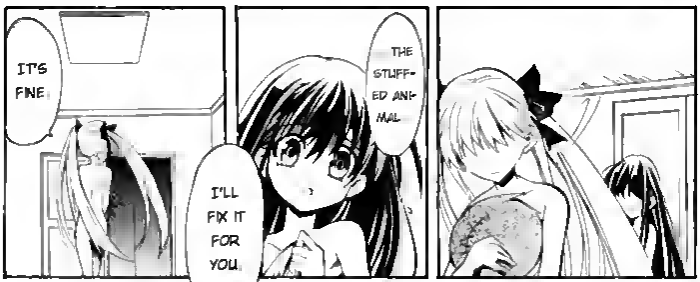
LET'S GO HOME.
EH?
*sfx: zaa
W- WAIT UP!
*sfx: zaa

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HEY,
...RIGHT, RIGHT I'M JUST TALKING TO MYSELF...
ABOUT THE TREE FROM BEFORE
IT SUDDENLY GREW FROM THE FOUNTAIN.
ひょい
AND THE NEXT DAY IT DIS-APPEARED
AND THIS... I'LL HOLD ON TO THIS FOR TODAY
*sfx : switch
YOU CAN'T TAKE A BATH WITH THAT.
*sfx : slam

Ow.
...S-
SOR-
RY....

MY BODY MOVED ON ITS OWN.
...IT'S NOT THAT
B...BUT YOU ALWAYS CARRY IT WITH YOU.
I REALLY DON'T CARE FOR THE STUFFED ANIMAL.

WHY I CARRY THIS AROUND...
EVEN I DON'T UNDERSTAND.


IT'S FINE.
I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU.
THE STUFFED ANIMAL

JUST BECAUSE WE'RE "DONORS" DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO CARE FOR ME THAT MUCH.
WHA...!!
IT'S JUST PITIFUL.

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO
WE ARE NOT "DONORS"...
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN THINKING LIKE THAT ALL THIS TIME!!
I KNEW IT! YOU WERE UPSET! THAT'S A LITTLE COLD DON'T YOU THINK!?

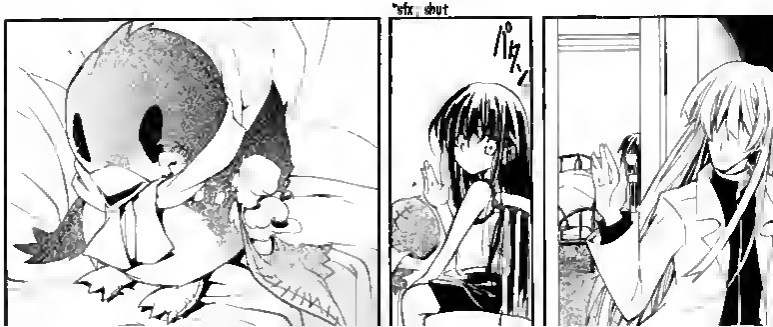
UNTIL WE'RE CURED WE HAVE TO LIVE TOGETHER LIKE THIS!!

WE WILL NEVER BE CURED
Haven't you heard? This is an incurable disease..
Prolonging our lives is possible....
But there are no living precedents.

ARE THERE ANY QUES-TIONS?
SOUKA
YOU APPEAR TO BE SHOCKED...
I GUESS IT WASN'T EX-PLAINED THORO-UGHLY

*sfx = smack
AH
Cough
Geh,o
Cough
Geh,o

Cough
Cough
Cough
Cough
CIL-
DY
!!?
Cough


*sfx_shut

GRADUALLY WEAKENING...
THIS GIRL SHE'S...
THERE WERE DAYS WHEN SHE'S FELT ILL.
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
IS THE FACT THAT WE HAVE NOT HEARD ANYTHING A WAY OF THE HOSPITAL CARING FOR US?
BUT EVEN THEN I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING...
IS SHE GOING TO DIE? WHAT WILL I DO WITHOUT HER?
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO CILDY?
*sfx | thump

IT'S JUST LIKE A BIRD IN A CAGE...
THE CAGE IS PROTECTED AND THERE IS NO ENSLAVEMENT...
BUT THE BIRD DOESN'T KNOW OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
ARE THOSE PATIENTS IN THIS HOSPITAL? IF SO THEN HOW COME I CAN'T MEET ANYONE ELSE EXCEPT FOR CLOY?
MATCH... PRECEDENTS.... IT SEEMS THAT THERE WERE PATIENTS LIKE US IN THE PAST...
*sfx zzzzz
*sfx gasp
YOU...
YOU'RE GOING OUT AGAIN...?

*sfx: zaaa
CUT THE CRAP! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN THIS HEAVY RAIN!?
YOU'VE COUGHED UP BLOOD TOO YOU KNOW!?
YOU IDIOT!
THE TWO OF US MAKE ONE LIFE TOGETHER!!
IT'S NOT ONLY YOUR LIFE!
*sfx: rumble

ALL I HAVE LEFT NOW...
~IS YOU, CILDY...
...NOW
*sfx : flash
...SOU

PLEA-
SE
BITE
THIS
*sfx : bite
*sfx : open
*sfx : shout

EVEN LEAVING YOUR PRECIOUS FRIEND BEHIND
SO YOU END UP LEAVING...
*sfx zaaa
I WONDER WHAT THIS IS?
EVEN I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
WHY I CARRY THIS AROUND...
I REALLY DON'T CARE FOR THE STUFFED ANIMAL.

WHAT AM I EXPECTING OUT OF THIS?
*stx thump
IF I LOOK WHAT'S INSIDE WILL ANYTHING CHANGE?
IS IT SAFE TO BELIEVE SUCH A FANTASY?
.....
*stx grip

4
HOW STUPID...
*sfx : open

IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU...
THE FUTURE "DONOR" WHOM I'VE YET TO MEET
ARE YOU A BOY? OR ARE YOU A GIRL?
NEVER MIND THAT, HOW ARE YOU DOING?
ARE YOU ALSO DROWNING IN THIS DESPAIR.....

...OF PATIENTS KILLING EACH-OTHER?
AND HAS BEEN CALLED AN "EXPERIMENT."
IT'S A FESTIVAL THAT TAKES PLACES EVERY NIGHT...
THE REAL SYNDROM OF THE "LOUGE GOUGE SYNDROME" IS A MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENON THAT TAKES PLACE AFTER DEATH.
I THINK IT'S THE "ALTERATION OF EXISTENCE" THE CORPSE TRANSFORM INTO SOMETHING ELSE.
AND THEN DEPENDING ON THE PATIENT THE TRANSFORMATION VARIES SO THAT DOCTORS SAY THEY WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS DISEASE BUT.....
I WONDER IF YOU'VE EVER SEEN IT BEFORE...
HARD TO BELIEVE, ISN'T IT?
GIGGLE GIGGLE

BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT SO MUCH
THE "I-TYPE VIBEL OUTBREAK" PATIENT WAS ONLY MEANT TO PROLONG THE LIFE OF THE "LOUGE GOLGE SYNDROME" PATIENT.

UNLIKE ME.
NO. 0017364 EXPERIMENT NAME "CLOT" / MEDICINATOR
DIAGNOSIS: LOUGE GOLGE SYNDROME
SYMPTOMS: DUE TO POISON, BRAIN DAMAGE, MEMORY LOSS, AN
CONFUSION GRADUALLY EVOLVES AND MAY AFFECT
FEELINGS AND SELF ESTEEM AND CONTROL ACCORDIN
DATA. PROCEED TO MORE EXPERIMENTATION TO FURTH
OBSERVE THE EVOLUTION
ISN'T ME ANY-MORE...
I THINK.... THE ME NEXT TO YOU RIGHT NOW...
I WOULD COMPARE IT TO A DOLL, ALWAYS FORGETTING THINGS AND NOT FEELING ANYTHING.
AND THE POISONED DOLL WILL EVENTUALLY DIRTY AND WILL BE DISPOSED OF

I DON'T WANT TO BE A DOLL....
I....
HELP ME....
WHAT I WANTED TO BE WAS...

THAT GIRL CAN'T MAKE IT.
*sfx rustle

EVEN IF YOU DETOXIFY HER THE POISON ACCUMULATES INTO THE BODY AND BRAIN AS EXTRA WEIGHT.
EVEN IF SHE SURVIVES THE EXPERIMENTS, THE BODY FUNCTIONS WILL DETERIORATE AND SHE WILL EVENTUALLY BECOME BRAIN DEAD.
UNCONTROL-ABLE, SERIOUSLY...
SO I WANT TO MAKE A SUGGES-TION

IT'S ONLY A THEORY BUT WHAT IF THERE WAS A METHOD TO CURE IT?

DO YOU WANT TO BET ON IT?

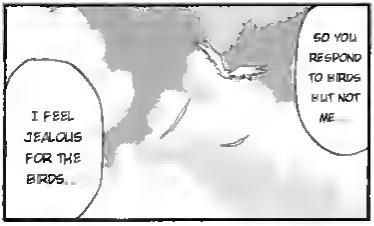
OW OW OW OW OW
HMPH
YEAH RIGHT
*sfx bite
A METHOD? IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN DOLL PLAYING, AM I RIGHT?
HOW PATHETIC.

I'D RATHER COMMIT SUICIDE
1
ALONG WITH HER...

LOOK CLOY
THE BLOSSOMS ARE BLOOMING

*sfx : tap
TODAY I WILL DETOXIFY YOU FROM HERE, OK?
とん

THE HOSPITAL DETERMINED THAT ANY FURTHER EXPERIMENTATION ON CLOY IS POINTLESS.
BUT IRONICALLY
FROM THEN ON CLOY'S SYMPTOMS BEGAN TO WORSEN.
HER BODY DOESN'T MOVE AND SHE HARDLY REACTS.
EVEN IF IT WOULD LEAD HER TO HER END.
TECHNICALLY WE'VE BEEN FREED.



CLOY NEVER OPENED HER MOUTH UNTIL THE END.

WHETHER OR NOT SHE ONLY LOOKED AT ME AS A "DONOR" AND NOTHING MORE
THE QUESTION WITH NO ANSWER
NOW REMAINS UNANSWERED FOR ETERNITY

sfx flaw

*sfx light
IT'S NO DOUBT THAT SHE FELL FROM THE WINDOW.
REGARDLESS OF THE CAUSE IT'S AN ADVANTAGE FOR US
WE DIDN'T HAVE TO DIRTY OUR HANDS TO DISPOSE OF HER.
THAT'S TRUE.

*sfx : flap
SO HER WISH HAS BEEN GRANTED.
DID YOU KNOW?
THE TRANSFORMED EXISTENCE WILL DISAPPEAR IN A MATTER OF DAYS

"EXISTENCE TRANS-FORMATIONS" DON'T LAST FOR AN ETERNITY.
INSTEAD OF LIVING FOR AN ETERNITY,
I'D RATHER WATCH OVER THE WORLD THE INSTANT AFTER MY FIRST FLIGHT.
葉月翼先生の次回作にご期待ください。
I WANT TO LIVE THAT ONE MOMENT.
■END■

Please be excited for Tsubasa Hazuki Sensei's next work.

Translator : Mamo

Typesetter : anonymus-幸香

Raw : c_k

I didn't expect this translation to be long enough but either way it's done now

Thanks for eveybody that supports me
Thanks Atse that help me in learning typesetting

Enjoy this marvelous oneshot